THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

No. 35 November 25, 1956

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Beloved Children:

I would like to share with you the glorious expression of Kuthumi's description of the great joyous happiness experienced at the Spiritual Home of the Great White Brotherhood for this planet Earth - SHAMBALLA.

Love and Blessings,

MAHA CHOHAN

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ADDRESS BY THE BELOVED MASTER KUTHUMI

Beloved Friends:

SHAMBALLA! Its very name stirs the Light in the heart of the mystic. It brings back memories of sweet association, of communion with the Sainted Ones, of the conferring of new authorities and powers to be used on behalf of mankind, and of the joy of bringing in the harvest of each year.

What is that harvest? It is merely the effect of the right use of energy within the past twelve months which has benefitted, in some manner, the evolution of the sweet Earth and its attendant evolutions. Furthermore, that harvest is the manifest expression in practical works of the Law of the Circle: "As a man sows, so shall he reap". No Cosmic Being, Ascended Master, chela or ele-

mental can escape this Law which causes the energy released by and through him to have an effect and then return as added power, understanding, light and wisdom in the Causal Body of the one who has used free will in drawing life, qualifying it, and using it for either the blessing or the distress of himself and the evolutions which he has vowed to serve. Of course, in the case of God-free Beings, They have learned to not 'play with life' and the effect is ALWAYS GOOD.

SHAMBALLA! Symbol of the great sacrifice of a beautiful God Being, Sanat Kumara, who, together with His Court, felt that the Earth and its evolutions should have the right to remain a part of our small solar system. SHAMBALLA! Created through the long centuries for the coming of Sanat Kumara so that His Light and Love might sustain the Earth and its evolutions until THAT DAY when mankind, stirring in their soul's sleep, should want to learn to become that LIGHT AND LOVE, radiating it forth into the Universe themselves,

SHAMBALLA! Where first the sacred Presence of Sanat Kumara stood and, finally, working only with energy (life) qualified with Love, drew to Himself the Lord Buddha, the Lord Maitreya and others who were willing to help Him in this task of redemption of the souls of men. SHAMBALLA! The Home of the mystic Great White Brotherhood, where all gather before the Christmas Season to be blessed by the Lord's great Presence.

This year, as in previous years, the Harvest of elementals, who have so obediently and lavishly provided the glory of flower and bush and the gentle shade of the tree, as well as the abundant harvest which has been the sustenance of the

bodies of the people, is great. The purification and blessing of this kingdom by unascended beings make them even the more eager to help mankind attain its rightful state.

The Harvest of the Angelic Host is also greater than in previous years, because the hearts, minds, souls and outer consciousness of more and more people are becoming aware of the REALITY of the Angelic Kingdom and welcoming Them as co-workers in God's Kingdom. This has provided the Open Door through which the Angels have been able to release (without losing the precious essence of Their Virtue) more and more of the FEELINGS of the Godhead into the lower bodies of mankind.

The Harvest of mankind is also greater than in previous years because, even though it seems slow to the outer sense consciousness, more and more of the embodied members of the race are aware of the Divine Plan and are voluntarily offering their energies to assist in lowering the vibratory action of that Divine Plan so that it may be of practical assistance to the entire race.

The Harvest of the Great White Brotherhood is greater because They have found co-workers among unascended beings, and through them, have been enabled to direct Their conscious patterns and plans for the benefit of the race.

On this Transmission evening (November 17, 1956) the White Island is still. The visitors, Divine and human, have gathered together on the other side of the marble bridge so that they may form a glorious processional - the Elohim leading, the Archangels and Archaii following, the Cosmic Beings and Ascended Masters behind Them,

and then the earnest chelas and representatives of the Elemental Kingdom. All will proceed over the Bridge in order of Spiritual Rank (consciousness). The great hosannas will be sung. The Temple of the Lord of the World, shining with celestial Light, increases in radiance as the worshippers approach it.

Of course, since the Ascent of the new Lord of the World into His August Estate, He should be the officiating Master awaiting the entrance of the Divine Guests, but He has prevailed upon Sanat Kumara to do this honor. Sanat Kumara - Ancient of Days - in His glorious purple robes, standing just above the Three-fold Flame upon the Altar, is not always visible to the unascended who find their way thither, but His Presence is acknowledged by the God-free whose sight is not dimmed by any veil of human consciousness. From the Star Venus a great pathway of Light descends, directed by the Beloved Being, Venus, and anchored in, through and around the entire White Island.

The new Lord of the World (Gautama) has chosen to sit (in Oriental fashion) beneath the Immortal Three-fold Flame with His hands outstretched to receive the Harvest of each lifestream (Divine and human). His Spiritual Guard, one on either side of Him - dressed, as He is, in deep golden light, take this Harvest from His hands and place it within the Flame.

All of the Divine Visitors and conscious chelas are in pink, in honor of the radiation of the year. Those who are drawn by unconscious desire to serve, come in various colors (often the colors of their night robes). Each lay their harvest (the use of qualified energy) humbly in Lord

Gautama's hands. He seems not to cognize the presence of anyone, but sometimes, when the harvest is particularly sweet and selfless, a smile of ineffable sweetness flits across His face.

At the sacred moment, Sanat Kumara descends into the Flame; all the Divine Visitors are in Their places, together with Their chelas; the Seraphim and Cherubim send forth the glorious Music of the Spheres in song and through combinations of beautiful instruments; and together the Flame is breathed in and sent forth upon the track that it follows around the world. Above Shamballa is the great amphitheatre created by the Builders of Form, duplicating in architectural design and color the beauty of Shamballa itself.

Remember, beloved ones, that the Harvest of 1956 is greater than any since the days of Atlantean Culture and that this Harvest will be carefully guarded and protected until it is transferred to the Rocky Mountain Retreat as evidence to the Karmic Board of what a spiritual partnership among Masters, Angels, mankind and the Elemental Kingdom can bring into being.

Visit Us often in this time of joyous festivity at Shamballa. KNOW THE LORD OF THE WORLD AND HIS REGENT! Learn to walk fearlessly, but reverently, across the marble bridge into the Sacred City. You will benefit thereby in renewed Faith, Courage, Confidence, Wisdom, Love, and capacity to serve in the avenue to which your Holy Christ Self has assigned you!

Yours in loving humility

KUTHUMI

THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

No. 36 December 2, 1956

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Beloved Children of God:

There is a sea of Godliness which has no center and no periphery, which extends from eternity to eternity, and within which are merged the individual consciousnesses of all awakened Beings. This Godliness enfolds Us within itself. Within it is Our Breath; it is Our Being; it is Our environment and it is Our Cause; and yet each one of Us, in some strange inexplicable way, is the Heart Center of the Sea, and to the aspiring soul who would attain happiness, We can but say that it is an awakening, an awareness, an unfoldment.

In the tightly closed bud, the heart center of the flower knows nought of the world around it, and finds the close confines of the enwrapped petals as the outer periphery of its world. But as the forces from within itself push forth in its progressive stages of growth, and as the forces from without play upon the unfolding flower, the heart center or consciousness of the bloom becomes aware of the great world around it, that always was, and which enfolds and surrounds it.

So it is with man today who stands with clenched fist and tightly-shut eyelids within the narrow periphery of his own world, which is the effect of the thoughts and feelings of his imaginings. When, however, the Heart Center of his being begins to awaken and push forth the Divine Plan, coupled with the pressure of the Cosmic Moment